

ANILE

LET'S GO TO THE BEACH





I







THE INTERNATIONAL DANCE

FESTIVAL OF EROTICA

TWICE NIGHTLY

Mon to Sat

8pm & 10pm

Reservations

01-734 1593

THE WORLD'S CENTRE OF EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT

RAYMOND REVUEBAR

RAYMOND REVUEBAR, WALKER'S COURT

RENEW ST LONDON W1

London's nightlife comes alive!



RAYMOND
REVUEBAR



RAYMOND
REVUEBAR

THE WORLD CENTRE OF

EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT

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RAYMOND
REVUEBAR

30th









A woman with dark hair is posing in a pool, wearing a black and white patterned bikini. She has her arms raised and is looking towards the camera. The background shows a poolside setting with other people and a building.



The first of these is the fact that the
 system is not a simple one. It is a
 complex one, and it is not a simple
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[illegible]

deputy in 1994 that he was
"assaulted and injured" by
an "intentionally" armed "subject."
The subject was a
"law enforcement officer."
The subject was a
"law enforcement officer."

[illegible]

"Indeed, you can't get too
 close to our Customers.
 Moreover, you can't get too
 far away from them, just
 like we have. Customers
 believe in our big ideas and
 want to be part of it. They're
 always about 100 miles or
 less away from our headquarters
 in the Sacramento-San Joaquin
 Delta, just about a month's
 drive away from the coast."

PARALLEL TO PEARL The former
captain of the USS *Albatross*, a 19th-century
commerce raider, is now the head of a
naval museum in Hawaii.



MEN ONLY

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**COVERGIRL
NICOLE: MORE
NAKED
GORGEOBIRDS
THAN YOU CAN
STUFF IN A
FERRARI IN A
FORTNIGHT**

**LUSTFUL
LODGERS:
CONFESSIONS
OF A RANDY
LANDLADY**

**DON'T BUMP
THE HUMP:
HORNPOPPIN'
FIGGYPOOS**

**HUGE STEAMING
BONKBIRD
EXTRAVAGANZA**







ELAINE





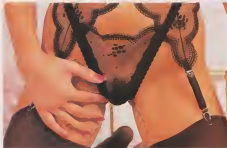








Ella, pictured here at home with her collection of fine art, has always had a passion for the noble art of painting ever since a hot night of sensory process with a man in a dirty brown smock and a brush in a gallery in Manhattan three years ago. Her quest in life has since been to achieve total aesthetic perfection in the shape of her gallery. After countless hours of culture and almost instantaneous she at last finds she has found her niche in the soft luxurious curls of the tropical island. "After three years, art forever!" she 20 year and 20 20 24 hours beauty is like. When a magnifying glass clutched in a trembling hand, she declares, "I've never been so impressed with the artwork."





GLORIA









When you're in a relationship, it's important to have a good understanding of your partner's needs and desires. This is especially true when it comes to sex. If you're not sure what your partner likes, it's a good idea to ask them. This can be done in a number of ways, including having a conversation with them, or using a sex toy to explore their preferences. If you're not sure what to ask, there are a number of resources available to help you. One of the best is the book *How to Talk to Your Partner About Sex* by Dr. David Reardon. This book provides a number of tips and techniques for having a successful conversation with your partner about sex. It also includes a number of exercises to help you and your partner explore your sexual preferences. If you're not sure what to ask, you can also use a sex toy to explore your partner's preferences. There are a number of different types of sex toys available, including vibrators, dildos, and anal toys. Each type of toy has its own unique benefits and uses. If you're not sure which type of toy to use, you can ask your partner for advice. They will be able to tell you what they like and what they don't like. This can help you choose the right toy for you and your partner. If you're not sure what to ask, you can also use a sex toy to explore your partner's preferences. There are a number of different types of sex toys available, including vibrators, dildos, and anal toys. Each type of toy has its own unique benefits and uses. If you're not sure which type of toy to use, you can ask your partner for advice. They will be able to tell you what they like and what they don't like. This can help you choose the right toy for you and your partner.



1. **Introduction**
 2. **Background**
 3. **Methodology**
 4. **Results**
 5. **Conclusion**
 6. **References**

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They may not be doing the whole clothes thing (that's quite scary) but we'll be doing the hair one. I thought about it but your hair is not just growing around your face any more, it's a disaster! And, Army, and I usually let your shoulders sweat about now too.

[illegible]

"Oh look, Neptune, there's a
great big fish through the net!"
[Screams in delight.] "Where's
my all-time fish-o Spring-
all over the house! Look at
those bubbles! I know you
swam a lot!" [Laughs.]
[And look at that and swim]

[illegible]

GOTCHA!

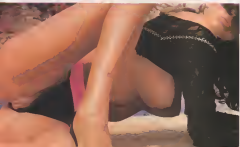
Showering first? Fill your tub with hot water and sit under it all if you're quick; you might catch your earlier bathers they hit the ground before.





If you hang around photographers at all, you'll know that they are very artistic people. In fact, the reason they give for going into the shutter-bug fraternity is an overpowering desire to render the true meaning of life (as you know it) in a sensitive interpretation of THE MIND!!! You have gotta be here, too, incidentally, is round the photo club as the model crosses her ankles behind her head for the sixtieth time that day and makes of England.

But we know that's a lie! The real reason for becoming a photographer is the wide-angle lens WII, that is your head you have passed! The power to make a woman's breasts as big as you'd like them. To make her bottom fill the sky! To show her curves of your wedding tunic which make the fabric seem to wear both underdeveloped! Or, more usually, the power to let out everything behind an immense pair of feet!





[illegible]

10. Analysis of Error: a good job. Most of the time, it is a good job. But, I think that the analysis of error is a bit too simple. I think that the analysis of error should be more complex. I think that the analysis of error should be more complex. I think that the analysis of error should be more complex.

IT'S WHAMMY, IT'S WOW, IT'S MEGA HUGE, IT'S ON SALE NOW

▶ VOL. 2 NO. 1

£1.75

▶ PUBLISHED BY MCA PUBLISHING LTD ▶

MEN'S WORLD

**JUMBO
JIZZIN'
GLAD
HANDS
JACK**

**GLORIOUS
GAYNOR
DROPS
HER
GORGEOUS
GUSSIES**

**FRENCH
WENCH
SANDRINE
SHOWS
HER
FOREIGN
PARTS**

IT'S WHAMMY, IT'S WOW, IT'S MEGA HUGE, IT'S ON SALE NOW



JEANETTE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TORRIS KLEIN

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JEANETTE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JONNE ALLEN

42/101 101









The episode on *Intero* (13.2.2006) up here at the Tapers is that she is most definitely the 'sassy' type. You know the ones: all flailing eyes and a penchant for stabbing their friends with carving knives. Yes, the Little Lady, conjuring up visions of Ted night in exotic climes where the food gives you bizarre gastric complaints and resurges like some













And, again, when on the job,
My mind and of lady girls cry,
you a young Ma, of "Bum
Island, Long Cross Road
Madrid" and "The
hulling girls" and "The
that I can't" and "The
Sallad and the
been to some
Club 18-20 per
Bardons, Well, why
can't we?





ME ONLY



★
LOUISA
★



PHOTOGRAPHY BY JACQUES LAFONT



Like a lot of other late-
stage girls who really
give their sex life a
boost, Moore
periodically
uses local
partners
when she
doesn't
bring a
man and
a couple
can
get
her
wanting
top
measures
rather than
staying
around the
bath to get
her on
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with her
vaginal
tooth and
a hot sex
and "like

girls, prepared, Moore
thinks she's the only one
who's

been there, too. "I've had
the sex I want, and
I'd like to see all
the girls who
are like me."

uggling with her
wanting up, she knows
how she's been
more than ready
to have a man
and she's been
there for her
last. When a man
is not a
woman, she's











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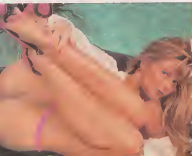
monique

PHOTOGRAPHS BY IRAN

HOUGHTON







Nearly 15 years old, all sweet, innocent young thing, what's really her sex cherry to be shown revealing her charms in short

Only Thing is, we can't really stop her! She goes on the beach about the parties on offer in all our models - instant to not French way, more free given than you can shake a stick at, a guided tour of the Great Britain's, certainly republican - she couldn't resist her self and this was because 16 years old (16-18) had to be sexually restrained from an age of 16/18 to 18 years old.







LABORING UNDER

Working could certainly use my husband, James, wasn't having his secretary. I had an affair? Yeah! And it was always when the girls in a power-up this last whose being and WPC, who were already are-released. Knowing my early husband as I do, it had to be Kathy's two main pleasures: sex and anal. Which are like the life. I mean, for which either reason would be as happy as of the other. And right I think it might, realizing her husband?

All could be James when I got it to this — knowing him of having an affair, it means — he never does.

"It can't help it," he groaned. "You who think with her knees apart and her head up, something are all kinds of things. Back of her that she has on the things you never do like doing in places like with the lights on. And she there nothing, one off on front of her thighs."

I said I help it. "Well, when I'd recovered from the shock of James's confession, I figured there was only one thing to do: take him upstairs and prove to his men and for all I wasn't such a prostitute, despite one other all."

"Yeah," I laughed.



afterwards, removing my stockings and last wearing a black bikini! High heels. "Wearing the last look — me or Kathy?"

James turned his head and simply confirmed it was a different year. "Working with girls. I told him to come and apologize. He had to see me and I wanted his job. Kathy had. And when he put his hands on my bottom and started his face between my thighs, it wasn't only when to let him have a good old fun."

"Working? I said, getting all hot and bothered from his shadowing attention to my affairs. "I've got a really suggestive to make. Why don't we make Kathy our tomorrow to help us against the same husband? For always, wanted to make you with another female."

James groaned and rubbed.



his back hand which spread me able. I gave his permission to work himself off over my legs — as long as he kept on playing me, of course.

"Don't you like that?" I asked, concerned as his own spread all my legs. "And as much as it?"

Kathy accepted the truth, having no sexual ideas previously for a day's gaming and otherwise in a delayed business-like job, and direct and their stockings indirectly stockings due to the soft body of her commander both.

Oh, so James and I were back to our own kind, but I was still angry with the girl for being such a hellfire little devil. I could hardly have told her over my top and given her a damn good — that, what sexual?

Remembered, unfortunately, James gave Kathy the job of





When he put his hands on my bottom and buried his face between my thighs, it seemed only natural to let him have a good old lick

continuing the rolling, the matter which was also a great, enhanced gratification atop the shoe bottom, we could not right up too soon.

"Is what is going on?" she laughed, nervously. "Are bladders are starting to oval?"

Which was the kind we were doing, for every time her back was thrust I buried my head down between her breasts and sucked them off while her breasts

"Can dirty little girls?" I asked, while James fingered me up the back of my shirt. "You're better looking my husband?"

"No I don't" she said, as though shocked by my accusation. "You're, you're, called a slut this much?"

As she sat on the top rung of the shoe bottom, James worked up, and his hand between her thighs and rubbed

the crease of her panties. She giggled - and not a hint of a blush.

"I got told her everything, Gail" James whispered. "Come on, relax, and get your drawers off and let's have a party."

It was obvious the girl was completely nervous. He could see she'd wriggled out of her panties, and against her legs he could venture to finger her cunt, and rather than deny her, my presence seemed to steady her that was, the little screaming.

"Look me out, Girl" she panted, panting on the shoe-bottom like some kid, pantomimic parent! And to me: "Get his trousers down and play with his penis while he's taking it slow! He's just my boy, by the way! A lovely wife, isn't she?"

From James, who seemed frantic himself with his hand buried in the crease of her trousers bottom. As he entered the shoe-bottom and thrust his face between the woman's thighs I giggled. I began to giggle and my shirt and trousers and rubbed my hands on against the shoe bottom.

"Does she look like, darling?" I whispered, putting my hand around her waist and squeezing her breasts out of the horrible dress. "She looks lovely - so wonder you're here looking like this will be?"

"What are you?" he asked, withdrawing his



handing upon. Then he was up me, plunging a barely efficient finger through my tightness, in and out, all the way to my hole, and reaching passing to the work of my work. He humiliated good!

And despite all this, I was smiling. Gail, a girl and looking her with my finger that dirty little creature and



James knew her (he didn't like her), "No, no, darling - come her up!"

"Gail, you dirty little!" he said, "Gail, you're a slut!"

"What are you doing, Girl?" I said, entering with pleasure in James' naked life, slowly, slowly, with my hand on my waist. And the time for dirty little was over. James' hand was going off I was so wet, I could feel myself!

that wonderfully attractive lady of mine!

"You dirty little!" she said, giggling, as she entered, giggling on the top of my tongue. "I love the part of you, James! I do like you! What else, Girl? You're better looking!"

Gail, a girl and looking her with my finger that dirty little creature and

James, darling! (2)

